THE PATENT OFFICE.

The Globe Open's Up a Subject for Reflection

AND ADVISES SHEPHARD.

The Matter of Patent Office Practice and Loose Methods in Vogue - Is Shephard Guilty or Moore. cate His Character.

A few weeks since The Globe said of Chief Clerk Shepard, of the Patent Office, and Assistant Commissioner Moore, "If this pair fails fails to bring, at an early day, a stench upon the Bureau, and make it a by-play in the mouths of the public, then we miss our reckoning," and that "no reform is so greatly needed in the Patent Office as the revocation of Moore's appointment, the decapitation of Shepard, and the blackballing of Megrath." The stench arrived on time.

> Little Ed Shepard Built like a leper, Vowed he would not resign. We tried him," you know And found he would blow My honor, pard, you malign. "To Canton I go, To denounce the old crow Who entrapped my EGO," In oily alsetto He whined.

Exit Shepard.

Commissioner Allen is still up to it. "There are others" who want to beat the drum, blow the horns, flute the flutes, and be the whole brass band. They have all made the Patent Office a grassshopper's picnic, which require large and repeated doses of paregoric

squill. The trouble with the Patent Office comes mainly from the appointment of theoretically educated individuals to positions requiring experienced men of good judgment and sound common sense. The civil service examination for the position of examiner and other positions in this Department is of such character that nobody but a student fresh from the higher schools or seminaries can pass or be certified up. sofar as accomplishments in the higher branches of education are concern ed, these students and applicants are perfect, or so nearly such that the practical, judiciously equipped appli cant, who is much more qualified to fill the position, is at a discount in the matter of competitive examination with these college youths fresh from their studies of chemistry, physics, etc. Hence the Patent Office is full of these pompous young men, proud of their accomplishments but sadly lacking in ballast, to the great injury, in-convenience and expense of inventors, and to the annoyance and irritation of the eider legal practitioners who con fine their practice to the Patent Office.

It has come to be a recognized prac-tice because of these facts that almost every case going before certain of these examiners has to be appealed to the Examiners in Chief-Messrs, Stocking, Brinkenstein and Steward—thus throwing extra and unnecessary labor upon these three accomplished and experienced gentlemen.

The young co.lege graduate is so technical that he will narrow the claim of an inventor until the patent is practically worthless, and when the invent or is unfortunate enough to get into the hands of "quick claim and quick return" attorneys, either in Washington or outside, who invariably accept the decision of the young men in order to draw their fees from the inventor the latter finds, sooner or later, in en forcing what he considers infringe ments on his patent that his claim has been so narrowed by the college graduates that in fact anybody can in fringe the patent iself. The inventor deceived by the drawing or picture of his device and imagines everything is all right, but his claim is so modiworded and drafted by the Pa tent Office youths that it is practically useless in a court of law. Now, the experienced patent attorney is onto all this, and being an honest man, he appeals from the first examiners to the practical, broad-minded examiners-in-chief mentioned, and secures a claim which will protect the inventor and fully cover his device.

The other loose methods of the office appertain to the handling of the mail received, from which the money is too often extracted by thieving Under Dureya and Commis sioner Duel a more perfect system pre , and there were few complaints on this score. The technically ignorant Potent Office examiners were few and men of judgment and experience filled the positions. The money received from claimants or inventors was safeguarded and the office was conduct ed with satisfaction to both attorneys clients. Not very long ago friend of ours had his patent revoked pecause the fee which must be paid within a certain time had not been receleved at the Patent Office. This gen-tleman, General Superintendent Smith. of the Nickel Plate, formerly of Toledo. Ohio, had sent the money en closed in an envelope in the pre of two gentlemen, who made affidavit to the fact. The money reached the Patent Office all right but was appropriated by one of the numerous manipulators of the mail.

The Globe is far from believing that tne late Chief Clerk Shepard is alone guilty. From facts in our possession we are only too well aware with what ease and facility others besides the chief clerk could appropriate the money sent in. And, touching the chief. it is just as well to observe he fell a victim to the clique that was after his and jobbed him, despite the friendship of his friend, Assistant Commissioner Moore. This exquisite had his mug in the Department News and a stunning autobiography the past week, to head off any suspicions which might attach to him of either "throwing" a friend or giving the double cross to those who confided in him. There is one thing The Globe's conscience compels it to state, and that is that the testimony so far elicited, incriminating ex-Chief Clerk Shepard in the theft of \$89 is not strong enough to convict him before a jury of unprejudiced men. There is a doubt, and a strong one, too, in his favor, which should have appealed to his friend Moore—even if Ireland was anxious to be chief clerk-and held him back from pointing out Shepard as the thief. The safe was accessible to others; the money was out of Shepard's charge for whole night, somebody else might Money was stolen by others, and a negro was caught dead to rights stealing money in the office, arrested, and his case dwindled down

to petit larceny. It would have been better for Mr. Shepard's reputation if ne was arrested, too, and the case ju liciously investigated instead of being tried, condemned, ruined and dis the writer was Shephard, this is pre-cisely the test we would invite, and bring the whole Patent Office management into the courts for a full airing. Mr. Shephard has everything to gain now by so doing. His reputation, as t is, has been blasted by Commissioner Allen and Assistant Commissione Let Mr. Shephard adopt the the Victim of a Clique ?-Why He Should Go bold policy—the policy of an innocent into Court as a Man of Honor and Vindi- for criminal libel or defamation of character, conspiracy or any other charge that will open this whole mat ter up to the public at large. As the thing stands at present, Shephard is condemned-a trial of the issues in the court might result differently. At all events a man of honor should take advantage of any chance to vindicate himself. Let Mr. Shephard remember that in law he is presumed to be inno cent until he is proven guilty, and that in coming into court he appears as an innocent man, while at present if he remains passive and takes no steps to yindicate himself the public must accept the Allen-Moore decision, and he will have to go through life and to his grave with this stigma on his charac-ter-"Discharged for stealing money

Smoke Carolina Brights.

WHOLESALE NEPOTISM

intrusted to his keeping as an official.'

Case of Capt. Scheiner, Gen. Dickerson, and Sundowner Sterey.

years, drawing a pension of \$2,200 per annum, also holds a soft snap at \$2,000 per annum with General Longstreet, I Commissioner of Interstate R. R. Interior Department. In addition to this snug sum, the captain has seven Schriner relatives holding fat offices in the several Departments; then, in addition to this, the captain's mother n-law and two brothers-in-law get good fodder from Uncle Sam's crib. Every morning, preceding breakfast, the sing:

"My country, 'tis of thee,

Sweet land of liberty." General Dickerson has a total disability pension and draws down be-sides \$150 per month, but an ex-soldier otally disabled is entitled to all he can This paper refuses to criticise

The case of Dr. Storey, of the Government Printing Office, is a little diferent. He it is alleged, practices as "sundowner" and holds down a soft snap under Palmer. He visits his patients before going to the G. P. O., and gets off early in the afternoon whenever it is necessary to make calls. Sunlowners ought to be "fired" on principle, as they are taking the bread out of the mouths of outside practitioners, who have no Government salary to fall

Why don't you try a package of Carolins

HAWKES-HEISTAND.

Pertinent Criticism and An Analogous Case.

The case of Aumiral Schley is now attracting much attention from the general public. Counsel is having a ard time getting information from the Navy Department, and the list of witnesses is not forthcoming.

There seems to be little difference

War Departments.

In the Col. H. O. Heistand and asso ciates hemp case, Major Hawks is unable in any way to get a copy of Heistand's answer to the charges preferred, or learn when the case will be brought before the Military Committee of the Senate. Both the major and his counsel have asked for copy of answer to charges and for information as to when the Military Court would take up the case. The Secretary of War, Mr. Root, does not even grant an interview or answer a communication. The writer don't blame the high and mighty Secretary, he being a great corporation Tweed lawyer; knows when te has a bad case, and well knows his only hope is in delay. The charges preferred against Col. H. O. S. Helstand had been preferred against a common lieutenant, captain or an enisted man, they wou. .. have been investigated, sustained and a court martial would have tried, convicted and the parties would now be serving time at a military prison, but how different when the President's friends, Col. H. O. S. Heistand, General Corbin, Assit ant Secretary of Navy Allen, Assistant Secretary of War Melkeljohn and Assistant Attorney General Boyd, Federal Judge of the North Carolina district. as the United State has orlered an investigation, perhaps it may come later. Let us hope so. Major Hawks says he is ready with sufficient

evidence to convict. FAIR PLAY.

Carolina Brights are Union made.

Patrons of the Lyceum Theater will surely appreciate the visit of "The In-nocent Maids," which commences an engagement to-morrow matinee. In the production of "The Innocent Maids" horse play has not been provided to take the place of genuinely artistic comedy, and every female nember of the company has been seected by the management for beauty f face and form, for their respective ability to entertain their audiences by clever entertainment, which is added o by lavish and costly dressing and

eautiful scenic effects. The show opens with a very funny ourlesque entitled "A Wooden Womin," and serves to introduce 20 handsome girls in a double sextette of elles and beaux, The Scrub Woman Chorus, and a Novel Change Act, and from the rise of the curtain the fun is

ast and furious. Among the specialties are such stars eason's star with "A Hot Old Time o." assisted by Joe Madden in a funny Irish act: Bennett and Rich, who are the originators of illustrated songs, also doing an entirely new act called "At Camp in the Philippines;" Bartell and Morris, musical comedians; Anna Yale and Rose Carlin, duettists, and Constance Windom, "the little girl with

the big voice.' The closing of the show is a laugh able burlesque, entitled "A Lottery Ticket," which is intensely funny and calls for the strenegth of the entire

company. Carolina Brights are absolutely pure.

THE MURDERS

graced by his friend Moore and the of Miners in the Klondyke by Two clique that was after his scalp. And if Men

WHO MADE IT A BUSINESS

A Full Account of a Remarkable Series of Cold-Blooded Murders for Gain-How Mc-Guire, the Detective, Ran His Game to Cover and Succeeded in Connecting the Mysterious Villian, Known by the Name of O'Brien.

One of the most remarkable murder rials on record has just been brought to a close in the Klondike. The prosecution of the case has cost the Canadian Government more than \$100,000 and the defendant will forfeit his life. George O'Brien is the name of the convicted murderer. He is a tall, broadshouldered, robust man of 45, with a high forehead, clear blue eyes and well-shaped head. His accomplice was known in some parts of the Yukon country as Graves, and in other places

The camp of these two men was back from the river in the timbered country between Minto and Hootchikoo. A trail blazed upon the trees led from the river to within a mile or two of their camp, where it forked in the shape of a letter Y. From the rear of the camp another trail led by a circuit-Capt. Harmon Schriner, who has the camp another trail led by a circuit-een on the retired list a number of ous route back to the river, crossing the river trails at a place it could not be easily detected. O'Brien's plan of murder was to lure persons passing along the river trails up into the timber along his camp trail to where it forked, and then along one of the ferks for a distance to give his partner in crime time to come up behind them rom the other fork, when they would be between two fires and could be murfered at leisure should their appear ance indicate that they had valuables in their possession. Of the three men known to have been lured into this trap not one had a chance for his life. The wounds in theier bodies showed that they had been shot from behind.

These three men were Swedes or Norwegians. They were known as Lynn Relfe, Olsen and Clayson. A little more than a year and a half ago they started out in company from Daw-son City, taking the trail for Hootch-koo. They had cleaned up a good sum around Dawson, and were in search of new diggings. They reached Minto all right and put up with Captain House. O'Brien was in Minto when they ar rived and learned that they were go ng on to Hootchikoo. O'Brien had been trying to get a grub stake on credit, saying that he was "dead broke." He left Minto on the night

fe's party arrived. Next morning the three prospectors started out again on the trail to Hoot hikoo, which is only 18 miles from Minto. They did not arrive at Hootch; koo, and were never seen again alive except by their murderers. A week later O'Brien was on his way up the eiver to Tagish. He stopped for a titme with the night watchman of the steamer Nora, which was laid up there for the winter, and he then had plenty of money. He exhibited a lot of coin and some gold nuggets to the night watchman to establish his ability to pay his way. One of these nuggets was of peculiar formation. There was a hole in it and it was hollow in the In the hollow was a loose piece of gold a trifle larger than a pea, which rattled about in it when the nuggest was shaken. This pea-shaped piece of gold could be seen through the hole which was not large enough for it to fall trough. It was the freak nugget which led to the detection of O'Brien.

The nuggest had belonged to Relfe, who and shown it in Dawson, and also to Captain Fussell. The latter had taken an interest in the party, and as Relfe had promised to "locate him in" good claim when they found one, he naturally made inquiries about the hree when some miners from Hootchikon stopped over night at his house From these men Captain Fussell learned that the party had never reached that place. As no trace could be found of them their disappearance was reported to the mounted police and by hem to the crown officials at Dawson Meantime the night watchman of the Nora went to Minto and in a talk with Captain Fussell about the missing men he happened to mention that he had met O'Brien and that the latter was 'flush" with money. That fact did not impress Captain Fussell until the wacthman spoke about the freak nug-get which O'Brien had shown him, and then he remembered that he had seen the lump of gold in the possession of Relfe. Captain Fussell was not slow n connecting the fact that O'Brien had Relfe's nugget and plenty of mone with the disappearance of his friends He communicated his suspicions to the authorities

Mr. William McGuire, a detective who had done some clever work in thwarting a fraudulent scheme for the sale of a "salted" mine in Alaska, and who had been instrumental in solving two murder mysteries in Minnesota was employed by the Canadian Gov ernment to take charge of the case The conviction of O'Brien was due al together to his unflagging zeal and lever work.

Starting from Minto, McGuire took ip the trail to Hootchikoo, and traveled back and forth a dozen times before ne hit upon the cross trail blazed by O'Brien. He followed the blazed O'Brien. marks upon the trees to where the trail forked, and then followed one of the forks, which ended in the woods without arriving anywhere. He went back and took up the other fork and found that it also ended abruptlythat the blaze marks on the trees simply extended for a few miles into the timber and then ceased. Passing back along this fork, examining the trees as he went, he found a dimly marked trail leading across in the di as "The Carl Dammann Troupe," six rection of the other fork, and follow European artists; John W. Jess, last ing this he came suddenly upon the deserted camp of O'Brien and Graves or Ross. In the tent which they had cupied he found a number of articles of triffing value, and these he carried ck with him to Minto, where some of them were identified by Captain Fussell as articles he had seen in the possession of the missing prospecter. That satisfied McGuire that he was on he right track, and with a companion and a huskie dog as a trailer he went ling the bliss of newly-wedded couples back to O'Brien's camp. The trak from the river to the camp was deep with snow which had only just begun to melt in the spring thaw. A short distance out on one of the forks the

huskie stopped to scratch at the snow,

burrowing as does a dog who has run a rabbit to his warren. 'We'll do a little digging here," Mc

Guire said to his companion. When they had cleared away the snow to a depth of four feet they came upon a pool of blood that had frozen upon the broken surface of an earlier rall of snow. With this evidence-in sight McGuire and his companion pro ceeded to uncover the trail to that depth for a distance of 125 feet one way by eight feet in another. of this work was done while the ther mometer indicated 40 degrees below zero. At last they accomplished the work, and then they had uncovered the entire scene of the murder and found where the men had been shot to death

McGuire made a report of his and and men were sent out to seek O'Brien and Graves, McGuire, however, con tinued to study O'Brien's camp. bodies were still to be found, and un-less they could be shown the case against the suspected murderers would not hold water. It was a week before McGuire hit upon the hidden trail lead ing from the rear of the camp by circuitous course back to the river, but waen he did find it he followed it to the end as a bloodhound follows a scent. It led him back to the river at a point where the ice had been cut through. Evidence of this was shown by several large cakes of it piled up beside the opening, which had frozen over again.

Well need dynamite for this job, -course said, and he and his com-panion tramped back to Minto for the explosive and for help to explore the

Three acres of ice were blown up with dynamite. In places it had been jammed and was 16 feet thick. When this space had been cleared the bottom of the river was dragged thorough aut the bodies were not found They had been swept down the river by the current, and it was months af terward and miles below that they floated ashore when the ice broke up But they were well preserved, and the condition of each served to strengthen the theory of McGuire that they had been snot from behind. Besides other wounds, each man had been shot through the head, and the prosecution, following out McGuire's theory, con tended that these latter shots had been fired after the attack to make cer tain that the men were dead.

One of the bits of evidence gathered

y McGuire which served to establish the fact that these men had been murdered near O'Brien's camp was a hu man tooth which McGuire had found in the pool of blood he first uncovered. That tooth fitted into the lower jaw of Reae, having been driven out by the bullet that killed him.

O Brien was caught near Tagish by mounted police, and taken to Dawson Graves has never been seen since the murders were committed. O Brien says that he "went away." He has always denied that either he or Graves committed the murders, but that peculiar freak nugget was found on him when he was arrested, as well as other things belonging to the mur-

tify, had been summoned to tell of his man the State claimed was murdered previous bad character and of the cir- by McGehan. umstances which pointed him out as the murderer. One of the most startling pieces of testimony given in the
trial was that of one Chris Williams.
He testified that in loas he met O'Brien
I Juneau, and O'Brien proposed to
him to go to the Yukon country and
enter into a wholesale highway robhery and murder husiness and throw bery and murder business and throw mocracy of the State keenly felt his nder the ice. O'Brien said he testified, that no one would be the Williams re plied to O'Brien that he was not in that kind of business, and dropped the subject.

The trial lasted 13 days. O'Brien seemed amused at the proceedings. They haven't anybody to swear that he saw me do 11," he said over and over again. "They can't convict." But they did. The jury was out less than two hours, when it returned with a verdict of guilty. Later, when O'Brien was called into court to be sentenced and he was asked if he knew of any reason why sentence of death should not be passed upon him, he stood up and said, "There are just five reasons, and made a rambling address to the Court, in which none of the five rea-

He will be hanged on August 23, and it is believed that when he realizes that escape is impossible he will make a confession. That confession, it is confidently expected, will clear up more mysterious disappearances than that one of his partner in crime,

It has developed that O'Brien is an assumed name, and that the man left a paper disclosing his real identity. believed that he is of good family and that his real name and lineage, when disclosed, will create a sensation

Carolina Brights are winners.

What Is This?

EDITOR GLOBE: Billie "Charlie" Ireland seems to be prosperous. Entrap-ped his fellow clerk Phillips by a decoy containing a quarter. salary on promotion. Has now step ped into the shoes of Sneak Thief Shep ard, an easy victim for a trap set fo coons. Has gained 10 lbs, on each lift located under his sweat-bands. Wears the "I've eaten the canary bird" ex-

Yes, Sim, like Assistant Moore, pro poses to jump grades and will soon be Commissioner, but we will fix him, and Moore, too, for that matter. didn t they give Shepard warning of what was going on? D- 'em. We are going to take Shepard into our firm, and you'll see.

Say, you, smoke Carolina Brights

Got His Wife.

Richard Powell, who lives with his other, 938 B street southwest, has ad some matrimonial experience at the outset of his life as a Benedict he will always recall and never forget Having married the girl of his heart Miss Estella Morris, of 402 Twelfth street, he was deprived of bride and honeymoon by the mother of the girl and was compelled to go into court for a writ of mandamus to secure both. "All's well that ends well," and young Mr. and Mrs. Powell are now enjoy lile their best friends are wishing for the future all their troubles

Why don't you try a package of Carolina

be "little ones."

LOST HIS LIFE

And Saved That of His Client Accused of Murder.

HON. CLEMENT C. VALINDINGHAM

Ohio Champion of the Confederacy and His Tragic Ending After the War-The Raid and Destruction of The Sentinel Office by the Second Ohio as Narrated by Ex-Soldier Gause-A Historical Chapter.

Mr. Isaac Gause, an ex-soldier of Co. E, Second Ohio Cavalry, has prepared the manuscript history of his regiment and proposes issuing the same in book form. It is entitled, "From a Rural District to the Cavalry Service as it Looks From the Ranks."

Mr. Gause served four years and one month at the front, and wears the medal of honor for the capture of the Eighth South Carolina Infantry, its battle-flags, etc. The action took place Sept. 13, 1864. Gause led the advanced ward of his regiment, and meeting the enemy's infantry promptly charged them three times, finally penetrating to their rear and forcing the surrender of the remnants of the regiment. He has permitted the Sunday Morn-

ing Globe to extract a chapter from the proposed publication detailing the raid n and destruction of Clement L. Vallindgham's Columbus (O.) Sentinel luring the war. Before proceeding to quote Mr. Gause, The Globe desires to reminiscently touch upon the tragic nding of this noted historical charac ter and firm friend of the Confede racy's legal right to secession, other wise champion State's rights advocate ar. Vallindgham, after the war, re

turned to Ohio, from whence he had been expelled as "a rebel sympathizer. and settled down to the practice of his profession. While defending a man named Thomas McGehan at Hamilton, Ohio, on a charge of murder, he lost his life in the following manner. Mr. Vallindgham and his associate

counsel were in consultation in the evening at their hotel. Vallindgham had a theory of the killing which he was explaining to his confrere. This theory was to the effect that the murdered man accidentally discharged his own pistol in his pocket, and therefore McGehan was innocent of his murder There were two pistols on the table between the learned counsel; one was oaded and the other empty. Mr. Valindgham had repeatedly snapped the unloaded weapon in explaining matters to his confrere, and, laying down the pistol, continued to outline the the ory more in detail. When he arrived at that portion of the defense where the murdered man was supposed to ac cidentally shoot himself while drawing dered men. These, he claimed, had been given to him by some men who Gehan, Mr. Vallndingham seized one Gehan, Mr. Vallndingham seized one had stopped over at his camp.

When the case against O'Brien for the murder of Relfe came up for trial in Dawson it was seen that the government was determined that he should not escape the penalty of his crimes. Eighty witnesses, one of them coming a distance of 5,000 miles to tes- the body as the murdered man, or the

It would be impossible for the people mourned his untimely death, and the South he had so gallantly stood up for passed resolutions of condolences and in every way manifested its sor row for his death and its gratitude for his services. McGehan was acquitted, as his counsel only too realistically established his innocence, or at least the correctness of his theory of the death of McGehan's victim. The latter was assassinated subsequently, and supposedly by his victim's friends, who shot him through the window of his-

saloon while behind his counter. Te son of this champion of the South, Charles Valindingham, twice elected to the Ohio legislature was subsequently elected clerk of the Onio senate and went back on the Demcratic party in a crisis and drifted nto the Republican camp as a report er on the Cincinnati Commercial-Ga zette. We have heard young Valinding ham and the son of Stephen A. Doug las speak from the same platform in advocacy of the Republican party and candidate in the city of Columbus! Longstreet, Moseby and other gallant onfederates doing the same thing was ot half the shock to the rock-ribbed mocracy of Ohio as that the son: of Douglas and Valindingham should have repudiated the memories of two such historic characters as Stephen A. Douglas and Clement L. Valindingham.

The story told by Mr. Gause, in his proposed book, is substantially as fol-

'The 30 days' leave having expired, returned to camp Chase, and was reated to a surprise when Sergeant Harris informed me that a raid had een recently planned to clean out the Sentinel' office and invited me to join

Sentinel was a sheet published

he party.

in Columbus by one C. L. Valinding-ham, the sentiments of which were anagonistic to the Union soldier. When he regiment was in Kansas some edtorials appeared in which the writer expressed the wish that any soldier hat crossed Mason and Dixon's line would not live to return. The article raised our ire, and some threats were made at the time, and it appears that some took it to heart so much as to put the threats ino execution at the first opportunity. Although I could see no reason how anything Valindingham might have said would affect us in any way, but as there were others who knew more about such matters, and they belonged to the Second Ohio, was willing to help them get revenge. t was snowing at the time, and I oberved that 'it is a bad night.' He re-

lied, 'It is, but the leaders have been vaiting for the boys to return from eave, and everything is now ready and will be carried out to night. The prinipal reason being that we can pass the guard and enter the city under the guise of a church party on Sunday night, and evade detection by applying

"After retreat, the usual call for volinteers to form the church party was made, and to which none would respond on such a bad night bu those unerstanding the significance of the novement. We arrived at the appointed rendezvous, where there were more than 100 having proceeded us. They were armed with clubs, hatchets, and axes. There was no time lost, but we

at once. Sergeant Harris being selected take command of the advanced guard. We moved out at a double quick to gain the usual space between the advance and the head of the column without causing any delay. Sergeant Harris and I had no arms, so we pulled pickets from a farmer's yard

The bridge across the river was a ong covered structure, and a guard was always stationed at the end next to the city. When we were near enough, he called: "Halt, who comes

"A party to church," was the reply. The man personating the commande stepped to the front and was granted permission to pass his men.

On our arrival at the street in which the office was located, we turned to the right. When we came to the corner, ome one said, "This is the place," and turned and went upstairs. Sergeant Harris directed the movements of the advanced guard. He sent two men to each of the three corners with orders to prevent any interference from any guard or police. He then took me, and we crossed the street to the other cor-

We had no sooner taken our positions than a column of men poured into the building. The smashing of windows and a stream of furniture. books, paper, maps, and charts poure out of every opening into the street The noise attracted the police, ounded the alarm. The first one that arrived came directly to us. We wer standing with the pickets behind us He did not know that we were concern

He asked us what was going or over there. We promptly replied that some soldiers were wrecking the Sen tinel office. He started to go over, but we told him that resistance would be useless, and that we were there to prevent any interference.

By that time he was joined by an other cacer, and many citizens were .om every direction. The new comP arrival insisted on making an effort o stop the destruction of property, but we told him that to attempt such thing would be faal to him. officers walked off a short distance, an while talking were joined by anothe officer, but they walked quietly away as was to be expected. They were no loubt in sympathy with the soldiers. The work was of but a few moment uration, and the order was given all in for camp. We moved off quick v. as we did not expect to escape th

aped the police. When about half-way to the river Sergeant Harris was informed that they had not found the type. He said that was a very important that it must be found and demolished He thought it was at the steam print ing press, five or six blocks farther in the city, and we would go there and

rovost guard as easily as we had es

At this time I made my first sug gestion in the way of directing th novement of a body of men. them it was necessary to send men enough to the bridge to hold it, as i was our only means of escape. They all recognized the wisdom of the prop They osition and acted accordingly. men went with Sergeant Harris, and the others went to the bridge. The sergeant called on the foreman

at the steam press, but he said th Sentinel type was not there and he did not know where the paper was printed With no information, there was noth ing to do but return to the camp. went to the street that leads directl o the bridge, and while passing opp site the State House we could see pa trol guards, police and many others, o the double quick, crossing the stree office. Some stopped to look at us, but as we were marching in perfect order

they passed without any questions. When we neared the bridge, a squad down the other side of the street. As we were passing the guard at the en of the bridge they called out to him Have you seen anything unusua

"No." was the reply. Who are those men?" "A church party, sir."

We had now joined our party wh ad secreted themselves inside of the bridge, only a few feet from the guard As we passed along, they fell in, and we marched unmolested to camp When we arrived at the barracks the oys produced many things, such a books, maps, manuscripts, pens, and ther relics, which they had conceale under their coats. I protested and advised them to burn those things, as he raid was not intended for plunder

They did not heed my advice however Next day at 9 A. M. there was a ru mor that the authorities were making strenuous efforts to find the perpetra ors, and that we were under susp

Many articles were then thrown into he fire and burned. The more valu ble articles were concealed under the oor of the barracks, and at 11 A. M. regular officers' call, the officers were ordered to search their companies and eport the result When we fell in line, a sergeant

and two men were ordered to search for property belonging to the Sentinel office. Nothing was found, and the result reported accordingly. A special call was then made for

the officers. Colonel Kautz gave them

some instructions that we were un able to learn until after retreat. After the roll had been called, the aptain said that the colonel was anx ous to have a fine pipe that had beer taken from the Sentinel office the nigh efore. If he could get it, there would e no more effort to implicate the regi nent. Some one asked what Colone Kautz's pipe was doing in a copper nead place. The captain said that the asked him the same question, and the olonel had answered that he had pur hased the pipe as a present for an old nd respected classmate who was then serving in the navy. A person who nad kept in continued communication with him worked in the Sentinel offic and the pipe had been left with this person by Colonel Kautz to forward to Its destination. When the companbroke ranks there was a consultation among the members, and some nounced our colonel as a copperhead and in sympathy with the people, and no one appeared to know

I too. an active part in the discus sion and defended the colonel, as did the majority. He had inaugurated many reforms, and had, in fact, been our benefactor. We decided that he was loyal, and that the connection of the pipe with the Sentinel office, as he had said, was only a coincidence.

anything about the pipe. Gold pens,

fine inkstands, and other trophies were

plentiful.

We then dispersed, and a man six foot three, that belonged to our comoany stepped up to me and drew from a side pocket a morocco case, with the gilt letters A. V. K. on one side. At the same time he said to me that he had the pipe. He opened the case and

displayed a fine meerschaum "I think like you do, and want to re-

were put in line and were on the move turn it, but not to let them know where t comes from. Only three men know that I have it.

He named them. They were called into consultation. As a result, the pipe was wrapped up and addressed to Colonel A. V. Kautz, and intrusted to me. strolled leisurely up to the officers' quarters, and when there was no one o see me, slipped the pipe through the

Not into the mail box at headquarters." Such is the narrative of Mr. Gause, ouching the destruction of the Sentinel office. Valindingham's nerve did not desert him in this or in any other The next issue of risis of his life. the Sentinel fiercely denounced the hireing rufflans of Lincoln. " and was nost bitter and naturally offensive to the loyalists of the capital city. But Mr. Valingingham's pen and tongue were his own, and neither bayonets nor law could intimidate the free expression of his honest convictions, readers probably are aware, he was finally arrested and sent through the lines to the Confederacy and did not return to his native State until the lose of the war.

QUICK WORK AT SANTIAGO.

Accounts of How an Empire Was Wiped Out in Twenty Minutes.

It was thirty minutes past nine. "It's church service," he said. "I can see them carrying out the chaplain's reading desk on the Indiana." The press boat pushed her way nearer into the circle of battleships until their leaden-hued hulls towered high above ner. On the deck of each, the ship's company stood ranged in motionless ranks. The calm of a Spanish morning nung about them, the sun fell upon hem like a benediction, and so still was the air that those on the press poat could hear from the stripped and naked decks, the voice of the men anwering the roll call in rising monotone, "one, two, three, four; one, two, three, four. The white-clad sallors night have been a chorus of surpliced hoir boys.

But up above them the battle flags slumbering at the mastheads stirred restlessly, and whimpered in their

Out through the crack in the wall of mountains, where the sea runs in to meet the waters of Santiago harbor, and from behind the shield of Morro lastle, a great gray ship, like a great gray rat, stuck out her nose and peered bout her, and then struck boldly for the sea. High before her she bore the gold and blood-red flag of Spain, and, like a fugitive leaping from behind his prison walls, she raced forward for her reedom, to give battle, to meet her leath.

shell from the lowa shricked its varning in a shrill crescendo, a flutter f flags painted their message against "The enemy's ships are comthe sky. "The enemy's ships are com-ing out," they signalled, and the ranks of white-clad figures which the moment efore stood motionless on the decks broke into thousands of separate bengs, who flung themselves panting lown the hatchways, or sprang cheerng to the fighting tops.

Heavily, but swiftly, as islands, slip nto the water when a volcano shakes oceanbed, the great ouried their bows in the sides ripped apart with flame and moke, the thunder of their guns roar d and beat against the mountains, and rom the shore the Spanish forts roared back at them, until the air between was split and riven. The Spanish war smoke, pierced with flashes of red flame, and as they fled fighting, their patteries rattled with unceasing, fever ish fury. But the guns of the American ships, straining in pursuit, answerccuracy, with cruel persistence. At egular intervals they boomed above he hurricane of sounds like great bells

olling for the dead. It seemed to Channing that he had lived through many years. That the strain of the spectacle would leave its mark upon his nerves forever. He had been buffeted and beaten by a storm of all the great emotions; pride of race and country, pity for the dead, agony for the dying, who clung to blistering armor-plates, or sank cation in the sea; the lust of the hunt-er, when the hunted thing is a fellowman; the joys of danger and of excitement when the shells lashed the waves about him, and the triumph of victory,

anal, overwhelming and complete. Four of the enemy's squadron had struck their colors, two were on the each, broken and burning, two had sunk to the bottom of the sea, two were n abject flight. Three battleships were nammering them with thirteen-inch

guns. The battle was won.
"It's all over," Channing said, His
tone questioned his own words. The captain of the tugboat was starng at the face of his silver watch, ng though it were a thing bewitched. He was pale and panting. He looked ot channing piteously, as though oubted his own senses, and turned the ace of his watch toward him.

"Twenty minutes!" Channing said. Good God! Twenty minutes!" He had been to hell and back again n twenty minutes. He had seen an empire, which had begun with Chrisopher Columbus and which had spread over two continents, wiped off the man liet," by Richard Harding Davis.

The Interior Department

EDITOR GLOBE: E. V. Shepard is the third Republican detected in the inerior Department robbing the Govern ment within a few months. He will not be prosecuted because he is a lee publican. Chief Clerk Dawson, who to the personification of "Urlah Heng will see that Republican thieves in t Interior Department, when detects shall escape punishment for all indis cretions as recently brought to light Dawson's bitter partisanism proclaims that a Republican thief is better than an honest Democrat in office. He or e asserted that if his father were a Demerat in office he would eject him from it if it were in his power. He is known to bitterly oppose civil service for the reason that Democrats have possible chances to get offices. Dawson is shell as velvet, and wears a mask-smile at all times; that is, to suit the occasion. He is most efficient in one respect, like other chief clerks, through his influe ence he has at least eleven immediate

relatives in lucrative offices. But one thing is evident, that recent robberies in the Patent Office, correp tion in the Indian Bureau and Land Onice, as well as crookedness in th Pension Office indicate very clearly that the Interior Department is sa in need of efficient head officials, which would exclude Mr. Dawson, though he s a staunch radical Republican while

the plums are within his reach. Call for Carolina Brights-they are pure and mild.